

DOLPHIN ENERGY, HEMI-SYNC®, AND PRAYER: AN UNBEATABLE COMBINATION

by Stuart Mills

Stuart Mills attended the GATEWAY VOYAGE® in 1994. Stu's partner, James Greene, is a graduate of several residential courses and, while a member of TMI's Professional Division, his vision was instrumental in creating the POSITIVE IMMUNITY PROGRAM. Stu and Jim live in Nellysford, Virginia, where they own and operate Bistro 151, home of the "best pizza in the Northeast" according to Pizza Today magazine. When Stu's mother was diagnosed with cancer, requesting Dolphin Energy Club support came naturally.

I promised to write this letter a month or two ago, and I'm sorry I haven't been able to get to it earlier. The holidays were characteristically hectic. As you'll hear, however, it was actually a good thing that I waited. The news keeps getting better.

Last Labor Day, I got a distressing call from my dad in Plattsburgh, New York. It seems that Mom had been experiencing some lower gastrointestinal distress and had gone to the doctor on Saturday of the holiday weekend to see what was the matter. The doc gave her a strong laxative and told her if she had no relief by Sunday afternoon to go to the hospital and admit herself, since his office would be closed. No relief came, and she was admitted to the hospital, believing she had a blockage or obstruction of some sort in her colon. They tried to treat her medically, but still no luck, so they decided to operate on Tuesday. Instead of an obstruction, they found that a large tumor had strangled her colon. Stage IV ovarian cancer had metastasized throughout the peritoneal cavity. I was floored. Never in her seventy-three years has Mom had more than a cold—literally!

Jim and I immediately jumped on a plane to go see her. She looked awful lying there in the hospital, tubes poking in and out of her everywhere. The most vibrant woman I know looked ashen and was in great pain. But Mom's a fighter, and she decided that she wanted to beat the cancer, despite the doctor's caution that life expectancy for this particular type was only eighteen months. The family—meaning Dad, my sister (a postdoc medical researcher, luckily), my brother, and me—immediately set about gathering all the information we could on courses of treatment. But Mom decided that she did not want to delay starting the traditional modality. She was scheduled for her first chemotherapy treatment on September 19, barely a week after her post-op discharge.

Because of our many experiences with healing energy, Jim and I took it upon ourselves to explore alternative treatments, ancillary therapies, and nontraditional healing resources. Of course, one of the first resources we turned to was TMI, and with Shirley Bliley's help, the

Dolphin Energy Club was enlisted a few weeks later to send Mom healing energy from all around the world. I believe the DEC request went out around the end of September or the first of October. Mom was most appreciative, if a bit skeptical. We also brought her a copy of the *POSITIVE IMMUNITY PROGRAM* with a Walkman® as a gift. She had never had headphones on in her life, but she started listening to the tapes at that same time. Jim's sister, Shirley, organized novenas for Mom in several of the Catholic dioceses and convents around the Northeast in that time frame.

Right after the first of October, Mom's first post-chemo blood test was a disappointment to everyone, especially her doctor. Her CA-125 marker had been 515 and was reduced to only 430 following the first round of chemotherapy. She had her second treatment a couple of days later, but our spirits were sagging. The doctor had told us that he wanted the marker down to 35 or so before performing the all-important "de-bulking" surgery, which would hopefully include a hysterectomy and reversal of her colostomy. With such a long way to go, it looked like the surgery would be months off—reducing the probability of remission and reducing the possibility that the colostomy could be reversed. Mom hated that colostomy bag.

But three weeks after the second treatment, the cancer marker had fallen to 65. The doctor was in disbelief—so much so that he ordered the test repeated to make sure there was no mistake. This man is one of the preeminent ovarian oncologists in the world, and such a drop was a first in his vast experience. Second test, exact same result. Our spirits soared. The doctor immediately scheduled the surgery for the Monday after Thanksgiving (actually ahead of the original schedule), and it was totally successful—colostomy reversal included.

Although Mom was scheduled to be hospitalized for fifteen days, she was released in eleven. She has two more "clean-up" chemo treatments to go, and by mid-February it should be over. Her recovery has been so remarkable that her doctor told Dad on the way out of the hospital that he now believes Mom is as likely to die of anything else as she is of cancer.

Shortly after the news of the dramatic cancer marker drop in November, I wrote this to my sister the scientist: "Been thinking about the CA-125 marker progress. The first drop from around 515 to 430 seemed a disappointment, and the second from 430 down to 65 seemed remarkable (bordering on inexplicable). There is some head-nodding and smiling going on down here, because it was coincidentally right around the time of the end of the first marking period that Mom's name went out to Dolphin Energy Club members from The Monroe Institute as a person in need of healing energy. Chalk up another 'anecdote' in favor of supplementing medical care with all the other available resources at your disposal.

"A great doctor, a great attitude, and a great support system. How wonderful that Mom has all three, and that her support system extends beyond family. I imagine that as a scientist it must be hard for you to consider esoteric factors in evaluating phenomena. But we've seen the

unexplainable happen so many times that it's equally hard for us to use terms like 'coincidence' and 'anecdotal evidence'."

Her response: "As a scientist, I can't prove the validity of esoteric factors in Mom's progress, but I can't disprove them either. When it comes down to good results, however, does it really matter where they come from? In any event, I'm thankful for all your efforts, and those of the many people who have sent their 'healing energy.' And I'm very happy you've all been able to make a contribution to the inexplicable." I think we've softened up the old girl. Thanks, Laurie, Shirley, and all of the Dolphin Energy Club members. We know.

Hemi-Sync® is a registered trademark of Interstate Industries, Inc.
© 2001 by The Monroe Institute